There's a killer, there's a killer
There's a killer coming down
It sounds just like a whisper
From the corner of her pretty miles
You can't run like this forever
Your engine will break down
Besides that snowy river
That leaves into the ground

You're building glass houses on the sand Then you stand around and shake your head When they all fall down

Some damage here, some damage there Something's lost, but nothing's found You just build yourself another A little further down

There's a murder, there's a murder
There's a murder going mad
It happens all 'round you
But no one makes a sound
Cause you're the one who's dying
You handle me so proud
Besides that snowy river
That knows you, knows my half

You're building glass houses on the sand Then you stand around and shake your head When they all fall down

Some damage here, some damage there Something's lost, but nothing's found You just build yourself another A little further down

You just build yourself another one A little further down